

Overlord 72

Chapter 72 Why are you still hitting people?

Yang Fei arrived at the dining place, where Sun Weimin and his wife were waiting at the restaurant's entrance.

Both greeted Yang Fei with great enthusiasm, especially Tang Qian, who, with gratitude coloring her face and a blush, apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Yang, I was a bit rude to you yesterday, I..."

Seeing her sincere attitude, Yang Fei waved his hand and said, "No need for that, I didn't take it to heart."

Sun Weimin laughed heartily and told Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang has a mind as broad as the sea; how could he take offense at the slight misgivings of a woman of the household?"

Tang Qian gave her own husband a glare but said nothing.

Thereupon, Sun Weimin and his wife invited Yang Fei into the restaurant and came to a quiet private room on the second floor.

Li Xuanton had already been sitting inside waiting. When he saw the three people come in, he stood up and said, "Little Brother Yang, to have Secretary Sun and his wife personally wait for you at the door, you're not short on prestige."

Yang Fei smiled and responded, "Is Old Li jealous of me, or are you poking fun at me?"

"Jealous of you? I, Li Xuanton, also have many important people who are grateful to me," Li Xuanton puffed up his cheeks and glared.

Sun Weimin and his wife smiled at this, not expecting these two with such an age gap to share such a rapport.

The four of them sat down, and after a brief chat, the meal was served.

Sun Weimin regretfully said to Li Xuanton and Yang Fei, "I apologize, gentlemen, I still have work this afternoon and cannot drink at lunchtime. I'll let my wife have a few drinks with you."

Li Xuanton waved his hand, "Yang Fei and I also don't drink at lunch."

Yang Fei was aware of Sun Weimin's special status and seeing such a high-ranking official remain strict with himself, he couldn't help but nod in agreement inwardly.

All being straightforward and unrestrained characters, Sun Weimin didn't insist.

The four simply had lunch, with Sun Weimin and his wife replacing wine with tea to express their thanks to Yang Fei.

Finally, Tang Qian took out a bank card from her purse, handed it to Yang Fei, and said, "Mr. Yang, this is the surety money we've prepared, two million. I'm not sure if that's enough, but if it isn't, we can figure something out later."

Both the Sun Family and the Tang Family wielded considerable influence, particularly the Tang Family, a truly wealthy household.

However, Sun Weimin was a man who strictly adhered to principles; ever since their marriage, they had rarely asked their families for money.

Though the couple had some savings and lived a rather affluent life, their son's accident last year had led to them making several trips abroad. The child hadn't been cured, but the money had certainly been spent.

For Tang Qian to come up with these two million, she had already squeezed her family's savings dry.

Yang Fei looked at the bank card but did not immediately take it.

Tang Qian became somewhat anxious.

Sun Weimin assured Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, you can rest assured that this money is clean. I, Sun Weimin, cannot guarantee much, but I would never engage in corruption or accept bribes. If I had really been

involved in such things, the money I'd be offering Mr. Yang today wouldn't be two million, but rather an additional zero at the end, or even more. After all, my son's life cannot be bought with such a sum."

Seeing that Yang Fei hadn't taken the card, Li Xuanton also thought he might find the amount insufficient.

He looked at Yang Fei and spoke up on behalf of Sun Weimin and his wife, "Little Brother Yang, they asked me before you came, this is the limit of what their family can offer now. Why don't you take it?"

Yang Fei smiled faintly and said, "Then I will accept it."

They all sighed with relief.

After Yang Fei put away the card, Tang Qian immediately told him the PIN.

Yang Fei nodded and said with a smile, "Rest assured, I will continue to do my utmost in the subsequent treatment."

Sun Weimin and his wife were secretly pleased.

They had feared that giving too little, Yang Fei might not say anything, yet feel unhappy and then refuse to treat their son.

Tang Qian even considered going to her parents' home to ask for more money.

For Yang Fei, the two million from Sun Weimin and his wife really wasn't enough.

Yesterday, he had risked his life to treat Sun Lei.

Although a doctor's duty is to heal with a compassionate heart, it is also customary for doctors to charge based on the situation.

Considering Sun Lei's condition, the cost of Yang Fei's intervention was simply too great. If it weren't for knowing that Sun Weimin was a good official, he wouldn't have acted immediately.

Even if he wanted to save the nine-year-old child, he would have considered waiting until his strength recovered somewhat before intervening without endangering himself.

After saving the boy, he indeed triggered a hidden illness and nearly died.

Fortunately, for reasons unknown, he turned misfortune into a blessing. Not only did he pull through, but now his combat strength was even stronger than yesterday. Therefore, he could accept the two million.

Tang Qian, after all, was a woman with lesser concerns. Fearing that Yang Fei might not be wholeheartedly devoted to treating her son later on, she said, "Mr. Yang, rest assured, I will ask my family for some more money later and give you another three million."

Sun Weimin looked at his wife but ultimately did not oppose.

They could always repay it slowly in the future.

Yang Fei waved his hand, saying, "No need. I'll take the two million, and I guarantee your son's recovery; let's leave it at that."

Tang Qian felt immensely grateful, picked up her cup of tea, and said, "Mr. Yang, I... I really don't know how to thank you enough. In lieu of wine, I'll drink this tea."

Yang Fei laughed heartily and drank a cup of tea with her.

"I need to use the restroom," Li Xuanton stood up and said, "Old age is troublesome; I run to the toilet too often after drinking tea, unlike you young folks."

The three of them laughed heartily.

After Li Xuanton left, Sun Weimin said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, my wife and I really can't thank you enough this time. A huge favor like this can't be repaid with money alone; we simply owe you a great debt of gratitude."

Yang Fei waved his hand and replied, "Don't be so formal. I'm a doctor; I wouldn't stand by and watch someone die. By the way, there's something I originally planned to discuss after Sun Lei was completely cured, but since you're both here today, I'll let you know."

Upon hearing it concerned their son, Sun Weimin and Tang Qian immediately showed serious and anxious expressions.

Sun Weimin said, "Mr. Yang, please speak. Whatever it is that needs to be done, we will make every effort to comply."

Seeing their anxious looks, Yang Fei couldn't help but laugh, "Haha, don't be so nervous. It's good news."

Upon hearing this, the couple instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

Sun Weimin chided himself inwardly, considering he had faced many trials and tribulations, why couldn't he remain calm when it came to his son?

Tang Qian was still somewhat worried. She looked at Yang Fei cautiously and asked, "Mr. Yang, does this mean that even if Leilei is cured, there could be... some sort of lasting side effects? Just say it. As long as he doesn't end up vegetative, I... I can accept that."

Yang Fei was speechless, "I already said it's good news. Besides, if I make a move, I won't allow any side effects to remain."

Tang Qian was overjoyed, finally putting her mind at ease. Sun Weimin glared at her and then said to Yang Fei, "Mr. Yang, please go on."

Yang Fei was about to speak when he suddenly frowned.

Sun Weimin and Tang Qian also heard sounds coming from outside.

"Hey... hey, we've already apologized, why are you still hitting people? Young girl, are you okay? Are you hurt?"

It was Li Xuanton's voice.

He was typically a very easygoing old man, but his voice now clearly carried anger and urgency.

Yang Fei immediately stood up and walked out of the room, pulling open the door.

Due to Sun Weimin's special status, there were many situations he could not handle personally; however, Yang Fei had shown immense favor to his family, and furthermore, Li Xuanton was a well-

respected elder in traditional Chinese medicine, well-regarded for his character. Now it was clear he was being bullied; as the local official, how could Weimin ignore it?

Thus, Sun Weimin and his wife quickly followed Yang Fei out the door.